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: : A FEW TESTIMONIALS. : :

Ex-President Harrison Says:

MR. GEO. C. PEARSON:

Dear Sir—I am no musician myself, but my wife and daughter are, who regard the Hazelton Piano as in every respect satisfactory, and say that they could not desire a better instrument. BENJAMIN HARRISON.

The Hon. John C. New Says:

MR. GEO. C. PEARSON:

Dear Sir—It affords me great pleasure to say that the Hazelton Bros. Piano purchased some nine years ago has given perfect satisfaction in every respect. We have had instruments of other celebrated makes in our house, but none of them proved so satisfactory as the one now in use.

JNO. C. NEW.

Fred Fahnley, of Fahnley & McCrea, Says:

MR. GEO. C. PEARSON:

Dear Sir—We made selection of our Hazelton Bros. Upright Piano from among the Steinway, Hazelton and Knabe Pianos. In the comparison the Hazelton showed itself so far superior to others in tone, touch, finish and workmanship that we purchased the Hazelton, and twelve years of use has fully convinced us that the Hazelton Pianos stand unrivaled.

Yours very respectfully, FRED FAHNLEY.

MR. GEO. C. PEARSON:

Dear Sir—We thought we were purchasing the "best piano" when we purchased an Upright Steinway & Sons, but we soon discovered our error after becoming acquainted with the Hazelton Pianos, which had found their way into the homes of so many of our friends. We became so dissatisfied with our Steinway that we purchased a Hazelton Upright Piano and traded our Steinway as part pay, and ten years of use has fully convinced us that we now have what we thought we were getting at first, "the best piano."

Yours truly, HENRY WETZELL.
(Pearson & Wetzell, Wholesale Queensware.)

Hon. L. T. Michener, Attorney-General, Says:

MR. GEO. C. PEARSON:

Dear Sir—The beautiful Hazelton Bros. Upright Pia[illegible] which I recently purchased from you is giving entire satisfaction. It is much admired by all who see and hear it, because of its full, rich tone and exquisite workmanship. My wife and daughter join me in thanking you for selecting for us so fine an instrument. L. T. MICHENER.

Chas. Soehner, the Well-known ex-Piano-Dealer, Says:

MR. GEO. C. PEARSON:

Dear Sir—My father and myself were engaged in the piano trade for nearly thirty years, and during that time handled almost all the leading brands of pianos, such as Steinway, Hazelton, Chickering, Knabe and others, but none of them proved so entirely satisfactory in every respect as the Hazelton.

Yours truly, CHARLES SOEHNER.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 12, 1891.

MR. GEO. C. PEARSON, City:

Dear Sir—Words can hardly express the satisfaction and pleasure we derive in owning so fine an instrument as the beautiful Hazelton Bros. Upright Piano purchased from you. It gives us so much better satisfaction than the Decker Bros. Upright Piano which we traded to you in part pay on the Hazelton Piano. Yours respectfully, MRS. G. G. HOWE.

The remarkable wearing qualities of the celebrated HAZELTON PIANOS are such that after ten or fifteen years of use they show so little signs of wear and retain their first full, rich quality of tone to such a wonderful extent that they are readily mistaken for new pianos. They are fully warranted for ten years, just twice as long as any other first-class piano. Beautiful new styles just received; cases finished in ebony, mahogany, English oak, French burl and Circassian walnut, with beautiful hand-carved and engraved panels.

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THE GREAT FAIR AT CHICAGO

How to Reach the Grounds from the City, and the Cost of Transportation.

The Exercise of Common Sense Will Prevent All Extortion as to Food and Lodging —Present Condition of the Exhibits.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

CHICAGO, May 20.—With all that has been said about the world's fair, so many questions are being asked about means of transportation to and from Chicago to the grounds, about the cost of admission to the fair proper and to the various independent exhibits inside that the experience of a representative of the Journal may be of interest. There are three ways of reaching Jackson Park from down town—by the South-side cable line, by the trains of the elevated road and by the Illinois Central railway. The fare by cable is 5 cents, and, starting from the down-town business district, the trip takes an hour. By the elevated road the fare each way is also 5 cents, and the time about forty minutes. This road runs through alleyways nearly the entire distance and affords a comprehensive but hardly inspiring view of Chicago back yards. As the trains approach Sixty-third street, the terminal station, the elevation is so high that passengers are afforded a glimpse into the Midway Plaisance and a full view of Buffalo Bill's camp and amphitheater, with Rocky-mountain scenery in the background, among which red-blanketed Indians are strolling, and, if one speculative stranger's surmise is correct, picking up gold dust. The time consumed in traveling by either of these lines is an objection, and as the low rate of fare will insure them plenty of patronage, there is the disagreeable prospect of being compelled to stand and hang to a strap the entire distance. The most rapid transit is by what is officially known as the through trains on the Illinois Central railroad, but which are known to an irreverent public as "cattle trains." This latter title originates from the fact that the cars used are freight cars with the sides cut out and seats put in, after the style of open street cars. Some genius has facetiously dubbed them the "human box cars." These cars have no springs, and a loud and long howl, which has not yet subsided, went up from the throats of Chicagoans who were afraid they would be jolted more than was agreeable. Inasmuch as Chicago people endure the jolting of the cable cars without a murmur, this complaint seems unreasonable. At all events, if they are not the most luxurious vehicles in the world, they have the advantage of affording a seat to each and every passenger, as there is positively no standing room, and of making the trip from VanBuren-street station in fifteen, or at most, twenty minutes. The fare is 10 cents. The facilities of the road are such that when the traffic justifies it, trains can be run every three minutes. The track is clear and no stops are made before reaching the station at Sixtieth street. Passengers at intermediate stations depend upon the regular suburban trains.

THE FAIR IN GENERAL.

The fair itself is all that its most extravagant eulogists have painted it. If the always hurrying American has but an hour to spend there, it is worth his while to go merely for the sake of the general scenic effect, even though he does not enter a building. The combination of white palaces, picturesque lagoons, winding roadways and green grass, with Lake Michigan as a foreground—if a lake can properly be called a "ground" of any sort—is one that must satisfy the most æsthetic taste and remain in the memory a dream of beauty forever. How, in this unsatisfactory world, an association of men whose sparring and wrangling and general caterwauling have occupied so considerable a share of public attention for the past three years, ever succeeded in evolving and carrying out this complete and wholly beautiful plan is one of the mysteries. That it did succeed should be remembered to its everlasting credit. Probably no man, woman or child in Chicago or out is able to distinguish one from another the various commissions, directories and other bodies that make up the management of the fair, or to define their special duties, but among them they have accomplished all that was expected of them, and more. Descriptions convey no adequate idea of the beautiful results of their work. Only those who see for themselves can know.

After the first sight of the buildings and their setting as a whole, the impressions of the visitor speedily become confused, so much presses upon the attention. If the time allowed for sight-seeing is short, the departments in which special interest is felt should at once be sought out and the eyes be closed to all else, for the temptations are so numerous on every hand that the firmest determination is in danger of wavering and the hours are consumed without having attained what was most desired. Whether the stay be long or short, a guide book, or at least a map of the grounds, will be found of great use. The books on sale within the grounds cost 25 cents each, but another, just as serviceable, can be bought outside for 10 cents. A study of the map and an understanding of the location of the buildings is essential in order to economize strength, for the distances that one may travel are great, and the saving of steps soon becomes an important consideration. This can only be accomplished by making a systematic tour and by avoiding aimless wanderings. A classified catalogue of the exhibits costs 15 cents for each building, but most visitors will hardly need more than one or two of these, as, for instance, that for the Art Gallery and for the Manufactures and Liberal Arts Building. In several of the buildings not half the exhibits are yet in order, a wilderness of packing boxes being on every hand. The work of arranging them goes rapidly on, but it will be weeks yet before all is completed. Meanwhile there is enough to see whichever way one turns, and after a day or two spent there the visitor is conscious of a feeling of relief that the packing cases are not all open and of an entire indifference to their contents.

The United States government building is in complete order, and the exhibit from the Smithsonian Institution, the Patent Office, Postoffice and other departments attract much attention from visitors who have never seen them in Washington. The Fisheries Building is also in good order, and the magnificent display made there by the United States Fish Commission will be one of the great attractions of the fair. The pictures have not all been hung in the Art Building, but enough rooms have their walls filled to occupy weeks in examining if one had the time at command. This is a display such as has never been known in this country before, and is worth a long pilgrimage to the artistically inclined. The Transportation Building includes exhibits of every means of conveyance, from a Japanese jinrickisha to an ocean steamship; the mines and mining display of the riches of the earth's interior from all quarters of the globe; electricity, an exhibit of all the modern improvements that have been made possible through the use of that force. The names of agricultural, horticultural and manufacturing buildings indicate the character of their respective exhibits, but only an actual tour can give an idea of the variety and extent of the products of nature and of man's handiwork there collected. The Manufactures Building, which is the largest on the grounds, is a world's fair in itself.

THE WOMAN'S BUILDING.

This building was completed before any other on the grounds, but its exhibits are still in a chaotic state. This building was first intended for a display of distinctive work of woman that did not properly come in competition with other exhibits, women being competitors and exhibitors in all the buildings, but so many interests presented themselves that this plan was changed, and it was decided to put the display on the same footing as those in the other buildings. How it will rank in merit time must yet disclose, but the women managers who know something of the contents of the unopened boxes are serenely confident that the result, when completed, will be a joy to all women. Among the enterprises undertaken by the women is a cooking school, which is now in progress, and will last through the entire exposition. Mrs. Rorer, Mrs. Lincoln and other well-known professors of the culinary art will preside over the cooking stove during the period. The room is already an attractive point to women. Lectures on hygiene domestic science and other practical topics in which women have a special concern will be given in the assembly hall of the building from day to day. Among the exhibits now in place is a large case of decorative needlework from the hands of Indiana women. Other cases of the same work are in the Manufactures Building, and it seems rather a pity that they should have been divided. This is the work which was prepared under the direction of Miss Mary Williamson, and of which a first view was given to the Indianapolis public a few weeks ago. It is greatly superior in design and execution to any other, and is looked at with wonder and admiration. Eastern women, who did not look for any decorative art work from the woolly West that would excel their own in merit, are said to be particularly surprised. Mrs. Meredith, one of the women managers for Indiana, says proudly of the women of her State: "Whatever they undertake they do well." Mrs. Meredith, who is on the committee of awards, has her headquarters in the Administration Building. She has had the appointment of many of the women judges, and says the common impression that they serve only in the Woman's Building is incorrect, their duties extending throughout all the departments.

The much talked of "Midway Plaisance," or aggregation of side shows, opens from the main grounds half a block south of Sixtieth street and directly in front of the Woman's Building. It is an avenue half a mile long, on each side of which are the Japanese, Javanese, Esquimaux and other "villages," the street in Cairo, the Moorish palace and other attractions of a foreign flavor. The entrance into this avenue is free, but a fee of from 25 to 50 cents is charged for admission through the gates of the various shows. Comparatively few visitors will care to see all these exhibits, two or three being sufficient to satisfy the curiosity of most people, and if their feet should not stray into the Plaisance at all they need not feel that they have missed an important feature of the fair. If they care to enter all the shows and to buy trinkets at the Turkish and other bazars, they can probably enjoy themselves and spend a good many dollars.

AS TO THE COST OF A VISIT.

As for the expenses of a visit to the fair, it need not necessarily be great. A directory recently compiled gives a list of 9,000 houses in which are furnished rooms to rent, the average rate of rent being $1.25 per day. Good board can be obtained for $5 a week or less, this including but two meals a day. The Chicago dinner hour is 6 o'clock and the lunch need not be a costly meal. To people unaccustomed to restaurant prices the rates charged in the fair ground seem high, and a meal may easily be made expensive, but there is no extortion if the visitor exercises ordinary watchfulness and common sense. Frugal-minded Chicagoans carry their luncheons from home in neat boxes and boldly consume them in public undisturbed by the passing crowds. Others prefer the lunch counters, of which there is one or more in every building. In short, the people whose appetites are a first consideration can make a visit to the fair an expensive undertaking, while others can be satisfactorily served at little cost. After a day or so at the fair most people who must economize will prefer to satisfy their appetites on a sandwich or two and expend their money for a wheel-chair and attendant. These are furnished at 75 cents an hour, and are a great comfort to the weary.

The varying phases of the woman's congress have absorbed the attention of feminine Chicago this week. The congress has been highly successful in point of attendance and in the manner in which the programme was carried out, and the originators and managers are greatly elated. Much masculine wit and sarcasm has been aimed at the crowd of women who bombarded the doors of the Art Palace, where the congress is held, on Wednesday and held a scrapping match with the policemen, but it is very evident from all accounts that these were Chicago women, drawn to the place merely by curiosity to see the actresses who were to speak, and were not the progressive and representative women of the world who are holding the congress. These were on hand early, and had secured seats before it became necessary to close the doors. This incident was a mere episode, however, and only goes to show how great were the attractions afforded. All things considered, the women have reason to be proud of the manner in which they have inaugurated the world's fair series of congresses.

ATHLETICS IN WOMEN'S COLLEGES.

Games of English Girls at Girton and Their National Habit of Riding.

New York Sun.

The opening of the Woman's College athletic grounds next autumn will mark a new departure in American institutions of learning for women. The physical director of the college has spent some time in England studying the games in vogue among English girls, and says that one of the most interesting sights at Girton or Nownham colleges is the athletic ground, where girls enter into all sorts of healthful sports, such as cricket (slightly modified), golf, hockey, archery, tennis and fives. The colleges have their regular sport days, when guests are invited to witness contests, just as in men's colleges. The girls enter into these games with the boys, too, as in tennis. The outdoor exercise is kept up all the year round, and its beneficial effects are shown in the fresh bright faces of the girls, their powers of physical endurance and their defiance of the weather, which seems most surprising to American visitors. Thousands of English girls and women may be seen riding horseback in the early morning, while the games that our girls would deem proper only for their growing brothers are quite the thing in England. Just now all England is running to "golf," a game played in a large grass-covered space with tiny balls and odd little hooks or clubs, by means of which the ball is propelled over the ground. Hockey is another popular game with the girls, though it is somewhat rough. It is played on a smooth, level rectangle, with the players divided into two groups occupying the two ends of the ground. A stick with a thick knotted end is used to knock the ball from the opponent's end of the line. English girls play cricket, too, and all sorts of games that send them tearing excitedly over the fields, and, besides these, they turn the rivers into playgrounds, too, where they fish and sail, row and swim. This novel idea of the Baltimore College in making gymnasium work a regular course in the school, and a compulsory exercise to the students, is one which commends itself to other institutions for women. It will be rather odd if the college woman, of whom it has been promised that close attention to study would undermine her health, should be the apostle of the new religion of hygiene to all womankind as she now bids fair to become with her gymnasium and athletic chic.

At the Wrong Shop.

Harper's Weekly.

A worthy gentleman, a staid bachelor, who died last week, was the hero of a particularly delightful tale, which possibly has not yet got into print. He was sitting in his office in Twenty-third street one day when a very respectable-seeming woman came in and sat down. He turned to her and bowed, when she said that she had thus and so the matter with her.

He expressed polite regret, and she went on with a prompt category of symptoms and ill effects, together with information as to what had been attempted so far for her relief. He said he was very sorry to learn of her ailment, and wished that he could do anything to abate it.

"But can't you?" she asked with visible astonishment.

"I think not," he said. "Why don't you see a physician?"

She started to her feet. "Why, isn't this the dispensary?"

"No, madam. The dispensary is on the other corner. This is the National Academy of Design."

THE JEWS AND THEIR FOES

A Vigorous Defense of a Much Abused but Patient and Sturdy Race of People.

The Rothschilds, Judah, Benjamin, Madame Adam, Disraeli and Sarah Bernhardt's Life Work—Loyalty to Kindred and Friends.

Special Correspondence of the Sunday Journal.

NEW YORK, May 17.—As a nation we count ourselves very liberal. We make a great mistake. As a nation we are not broad in our ideas, and we lack consideration. We form ourselves into little cliques and we say, "This is the law, and everything not done according to this law shall not be considered." Then we go out into the world and we behave like the pride of the barnyard—we crow because somebody else has laid an egg. Lacking national religion, we seem to regard it as a duty every now and then to attack somebody's faith, and the result is that we prove to the world at large that this is a free country only in impudence and ignorance. People who have thought much, or have anything to think with, agree that it is the right of every man to believe as he wishes, to live up to that belief, and people who know realize that those men who have a faith, and who live up to that faith, make the best citizens in the world.

Yesterday in our own free country it is possible that the Catholics were attacked, to-morrow it may be the Protestants, and day after to-morrow it may be the Jews. The last have been the people who have suffered the most, because, having big brains, they have clung to their faith and defied persecution, no matter how severe it was. They have, more than any other people in the world, been forced to suffer indignities. At one time they wore a badge telling of their belief; at another, although they might trade in a country, a country where they were violently persecuted, they could not leave it and carry either jewels or gold with them. Only a few weeks ago a Jewish gentleman, as you all know, was blackballed at a club in New York. A gentleman, whose father had gladly given of his great wealth at the time of the war, and the objection made against him was, not that he was illiterate, not that he was bad-mannered, not that he was a drunkard, not that he was a roue, but simply that he was a Jew. When I read about it, I said to myself: "Thank goodness, I was born down South, where the Jews, when they are gentlemen, when they are well educated and well born, are appreciated." I remembered that a Jew was the brain of the Confederacy; I remembered the old Jewish families in Richmond and Charleston, and I remembered that a distinguished Jew, Mendez Cohen, laid out the city of Baltimore. But I never rely entirely on what I think myself, so I asked the cleverest man I knew what he thought about it.

And he said: "If they keep on this country will be as narrow as Russia and as bitter as Germany." And then he reminded me that while the Jews were not farmers nor soldiers, they were essentially students and financiers. The Rothschilds, who created their great fortune by being honorable to the man who believed in them, never ask whether you are a Protestant or a Jew if you are in need of money. And this family, all over the world, has built hospitals for the sick, nurseries for little children and retreats for old people, and the question of your coming or going is never made one of faith. That you are in need of kindness, of a shelter; that you are sick and poor is enough. Some of the greatest doctors have been Jews. The editor of the best-known medical journal in existence—the Lancet—Earnest Hart, is a Jew, and it is his wife who is bringing to this country and exhibiting at the world's fair the Irish village, with a view of promoting the sale of Irish lace and so helping the poverty-stricken peasants of Ireland.

CHARITABLE AND HOME-LOVING.

Great diplomates have been Jews—Disraeli's name telling of the race from which he came and of which he never ceased to be proud. It is said that Mme. Adam is a Jewess, certainly Sarah Bernhardt is. As for the great musicians who have been Jews, you can count all over your fingers, come back, count again, and even then you will not have gotten the names of all. The Jews are an honest people; they live well, and invariably pay their debts. In some charitable work connected with a Catholic maternity, I have met a number of Jews, and it has never been necessary to ask them for a penny; they have invariably said to me: "You have something to do with the Baby's Home, haven't you? Put this in for me." And "this," nine times out of ten, was a good round sum; for, when the Jews give, they give gladly and liberally.

Among the French people, almost without exception, the cleverest writers and the cleverest painters are of Jewish birth, and though at first it may seem strange, few Gentiles have been able to paint the "Madonna and Child" as has the Jew. Do you know why? Because there are no people who have the same respect for women, and who are so tender toward them. The mother is the queen, and to her and for her is given every possible consideration.

In England the Jews have so intermarried with the nobility that they have lost something of their distinctive race traits, but the kindliness, the motherliness and the respect shown to the older people never seems to fade away. The Spanish Jew is an aristocrat, proud of his birth, proud of his faith, and only counting as on equal terms with him his much prouder brother the Portuguese. He delights in tracing back his ancestry until it is possible you laugh, as I did, and force one of them to confess that no matter how far back he may go he eventually reaches Adam and Eve, and we have some claim on them.

JEWS AS AMERICAN CITIZENS.

The subject to me (and I am sure to you) is worth thinking about, because we are always proclaiming our liberality, our willingness to meet every man on the democratic plane, and our gauging men by their brains. If this were true we should hear no nonsense about Jew or gentile. The ignorant says: "The Jew doesn't accept Christ." Neither, my friend, does the Unitarian, or the Hicksite Quaker. And then, too, you must remember that Christ Himself was a Jew, a fact that seems to be forgotten by a great many people. Who are you, my neighbor, that you should say what a man should and what a man should not believe? Who are you that you should dictate a form of religion, and say, let every man follow this? You answer me in a roundabout way, and say that the Jews are dirty. Well, suppose you had come from Poland or Russia, wretchedly poor, with a family to support, and that over there even cleanliness costs something? I have taken the trouble to go in the Jewish, the Italian and the Chinese quarters in New York. I never want to go again. But I will tell you this; the Italians are much dirtier than the Jews, and both Chinese and Italians have but one desire—that is, to make enough money to go home and live comfortably there—while the Jew wishes to stay, to become a good citizen and to make his children Americans. An old woman, who could speak neither English, German nor French, told the interpreter who was with me that she had great pride in her grandson, because, though he was only ten years old, he could write an American letter! She was certain that he would be a credit to the country where he was living. Further inquiry proved that they were all saving money to send him to college and that they hoped to make a doctor of him. I never heard such an expression among the Italians or the Chinese. It was always a rapturous story of how near they were to the getting money enough to go home. They didn't care one jot for the country in which it had been made, nor the people